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The Freeman

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Chapter 1 by Ricky Advani

Gordon Freeman, an aspiring and intelligent scientist who saved the world with just a crowbar. How can a man like him, with no professional training in the arts of war ever accomplish such feats?

He's destroyed the Citadel, killed countless Combines and broke through the most heavily guarded prison? Of course he isn't immortal or a god either. These questions continue to baffle the greatest of minds at Aperture Laboratories.

You are to write a story on the events of either:-

- 1)Before Black Mesa
- 2)After Eli Vance's death
- 3)His journey through the city of Ravenholm

Chapter 2 by K4r7h



Black Mesa, the horrible plague all over again. Freeman walked into his lab. He was testing a new cell that could regenerate cells of the human body. He looked at the cell. it was decaying.

He places the chemicals in hot and cold places to test its resistance, and nothing changed. A worker was drinking some soda.

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Gordon walked away in anger. He took a good look at the cell container and plugged it in into a DNA transfusion center. He saw traces of extra sugar and orange syrup in the cell. The cell absorbed the extra sugars and started reacting.

"Diabetes resistance! A new disease cured!"

"A crowd of scientists dashed into the lab to see the chemical absorbing extra sugars from cells. It was the greatest accomplishment until it learned that it could absorb other healthy chemicals and reproduce.

Chapter 3 by Ricky Advani



Well so much for the new invention, turns out it ate three scientists in a single chomp and was unfortunately destroyed due to it's lethality. That's three months of work down the drain for Dr.Kleiner and Gordon Freeman.

"Oh well, what a waste..." said Dr.Kleiner.

"Dr.Freeman, Dr.Mossman is calling for your aid. Please check into the LabTesting facility A."

The intercom orated.

Gordon walked to the GriffonExpress and headed for the lab. Quite frustrated and furious, he broke the buttons on the train unknowingly and was stuck for around an hour or two.

"Now there, be careful next time Gordon. You do realize the government has given up on funding science." uttered Barney, he was the security personnel for Lab C.

Gordon could see huge mechs and shooting ranges from the train as they passed by in a short shrift. BlackMesa was astoundingly huge, roughly the size of 500 football fields. Except for that, everything else was rock painted in tangerine. BlackMesa was located in the Grand Canyon for some apparent reason. No wonder Gordon found the orange sodas sickening.

"You have arrived at LabC, Have a pleasant day!" The intercom orated, "Gosh why do AI's have such a dead voice?", Wondered Dr.Freeman.

Chapter 3 by Ricky Advani

WELCOME TO LABA"

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you at the ParticleRayAccelerator. Gordon immediately walked down the lab for around 10 minutes until he reached the great titanium vault which withheld the most confidential experiment. Steam rushed out of the hinges and the door opened slowly.

"Ahh yes, Isn't it my favourite scientist?", Dr.Mossman said in a very sarcastic manner. "Now you see, I've been having problems the Xen crystal which was delivered this morning by one of our clients. We need you to place the Xen crystal into the Ultraviolet Ray Suspender and activate the QuarkPooling Generator to balance it. I've heard you're good with radiation and gamma rays?", Dr Mossman briefed Gordon.

Gordon agreed and went to grab the HEV suit. The suit was also tangerine, now he had changed his mind. Dr.Mossman got some scientist to tint the suit to a sort of crimson-red shade. He went into the Electro-Chamber and climbed onto the ladders.

He grabbed the Xen crystal with a transporter and waited patiently for the beam to start. Suddenly the beam's nozzle shifted and made all sorts of mechanical sounds. Then the beam shot up into the ParticleCollector and Gordon rammed the Xen crystal into the beam.

He walked up to the control and switched the QPG. Upon switching it on, a ray of 18 million colours illuminated the room and shook the ground. He couldn't process as to what was happening. Struggling to hold the supports, Gordon lost balance and got his weightless body sucked into the beam....

Chapter 5 by YungTrains



He was sucked into another world.

Chapter 6 by David Spinrad



Gordon got to his feet warily.Taking a good look around him,he saw he was surrounded by

tail,black monoliths."I sure ain't in Kansas anymore!"Gordon said to himself,3 suns hung in the horizon setting fast.The first thing

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to see the wide array of supplies. This should get me through until Black Mesa sends a rescue team for me. He pulled out a rubber square marked Emergency Shelter and pulled the tab. Immediately a 12 foot tent sprung up around him, encasing him in a cocoon of warmth.

Gordon explored the tent, noting its features with approval. There was enough food to last a week and a purifier if he found water in this place.

Being a scientist at heart, Gordon decided to explore this new place.

Chapter 7 by Frank



What he saw shocked him. There seemed to be a civilisation who lived parallel to humans, taking up much of their world and advancing at a paranormal rate. The only two differences were of course their appearance and the clean environment. I had landed on the what seemed to be the edges of a farm and the crops were all differently shaped with various lumps here and there.

Little did I know that this was all happening on Earth.

Chapter 8 by Boxus



Suddenly he was pulled back out of that time frame, and all around him was a dark void. He was standing in a circle of Vortigaunts, strange cyclopean beings with electric arcs of green light emanating from their arms.

And then, he was back. Around him were the crumbling ruins of the Black Mesa test chamber. Still in shock, he stood and walked toward the mangled door out to the rest of the facility. Sparks flew from the torn cables and melted panels of the testing equipment. Stepping into the antechamber, he saw the scientists who had ushered him in moments earlier - both of them dead, laying limp in pools of blood. Gordon moved on in a fevered rush, but the HEV suit's neurochemical systems issued calming agents to keep him from total panic.

In the next room, the body of another scientist lay sprawled in the corner. He approached to see if the man was still alive, but he was startled by a strange sound behind him, in one of the testing tubes.

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trapped in the tube. Gordon felt both awe and fear at the sight of it. He scanned the room for anything that could be used as a weapon, and spotted a hooked red crowbar on a nearby utility shelf. He picked it up and gave it a practice swing. The weight felt good in his hand. Perfect.

the end

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